

POINT PLEASANT REGISTER

WEEKLY

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The Point Pleasant Register has been increased from a five to a six-column paper and has been lengthened out to standard size. There is plenty of life and ability in the Register under its new management.—Charleston Gazette.

Countless hearts were stirred and countless eyes were moistened by the beautiful spectacle which was witnessed in Atlanta on Monday last when shoulder to shoulder the boys in blue and the boys in gray marched to the gates of Oakland cemetery to pay common honors to the Confederate dead.

Time is the great reconciler.

Men who in the bloody days of the sixties were bitter enemies gave evidence in this thrilling spectacle that they were boon comrades.

It was balm for the eyes to see the meek hostile colors blended in the great memorial pageant.

But the most exquisite feature of the day was reached when standing at attention at the entrance to the Silent City, the boys in blue saluted the tattered emblem of the South's forlorn hope—the old Confederate flag.

All honor to the magnanimity which inspired this splendid tribute.

It was spontaneous, it was eloquent. It contained no suggestion of disloyalty to the flag of the Union. For the conquered banner is no longer an emblem of strife, but of heroic endurance of patient fortitude, and of fearless fidelity to principle. The hopes which it once inspired lie buried with the old gray jackets in myriads of lowly mounds, but the memories which it kindered are immortal.—Atlanta Georgian.

THE NEW LAW.

The new pistol carrying law goes into effect the 17th of this month. In the Montgomery News twelve persons of Fayette county advertise that they "will apply to the Circuit Court of Fayette county on the 17th day of May for a license to a pistol," under the new act. One of these applicants is the Mayor of Montgomery, four are police officers and the remaining applicants include a real estate dealer, a saloon keeper, a machine runner, a restaurant keeper, a justice of the peace and a physician. It is hoped that the list will not be added to. These twelve armed men should be able to do all the shooting necessary in one small corner of Fayette in time of peace.—Charleston Gazette.

CAINE LOVES AMERICA.

In the current number of Appleton's Hall Caine says:

"I love America and the Americans. I love America because it is big, and because its bigness is constantly impressing the imagination and stimulating the heart. I love its people because they are free with a freedom which the rest of the world takes as by stealth, and they claim openly as their right. I love them because they are the most industrious, earnest, active, and ingenious people on the earth; because they are the most moral, religious, and, above all, the most sober people in the world; because, in spite of all shallow judgments of superficial observers, they are the most childlike in their national character, the easiest to move to laughter, the readiest to be touched to tears, the most absolutely true in their impulses, and the most generous in their applause. I love the men of America because their bearing toward the women is the finest chivalry I have yet seen anywhere, and I love the women because they can preserve on unquestioned purity with a frank and natural manner, and a fine independence of sex. I love the constitution of America because its freedom is the freest I know of, because it has broken away from all

effete superstitions of authority, whether in church or state, and has left the rest of the world in the pitiful shadows of both follies, to toil after it by more than a hundred year."

A LOCAL ISSUE.

General Hancock was defeated for the presidency because he said the tariff was a local issue. A reader of the debates of the present congress on the tariff bill now pending will readily see that in the defeat of Hancock the people expressed a preference for a politician over a statesman for president.

It is observed that some republicans are clamoring for free trade and some democrats are demanding protection, each disputant swayed by the local interests of his constituents affected by the tariff. The democrats of Louisiana are demanding a tariff on sugar, the republicans of Minnesota are yelling for free trade in lumber. The coal men of Ohio are shouting take the tariff off of coal, the coal men of West Virginia are howling keep it on. Massachusetts republicans are screaming for free hides, those of Montana yell for a tariff on hides. And so it goes throughout the list.

Unpatriotic selfishness is the guiding star of every one of these statesmen. No one of them is big enough to see beyond the horizon of his local and contracted constituency, and he measures the welfare of the country by the votes of the corner grocery clique in his district.

West Virginia wants a tariff on lumber and coal. Massachusetts doesn't care a tinker's continental about lumber, but it wants free coal, free hides and free raw cotton and raw wool. Montana wants a tariff on wool; North Carolina wants a tariff on lumber and Illinois wants it free. And so it goes all the way around the circle. There's nothing in the tariff but money-getting selfishness. Whenever a high protective tariff advocate is seen he may be safely spotted as one attracted by the lure of gold, provided he is a person of intelligence and comprehension. The tariff is a scheme of money getting through operation of law and not through thrift, energy and ability and personal effort. It is therefore, a local issue.—Parkersburg Sentinel.

FLOOD PREVENTION.

When Pittsburg undertakes to prevent floods from the Ohio river, she attacks a problem that looks big, but the flood commission of that city is sanguine of ultimate success.

It is proposed to employ engineers to prepare a preliminary report which, we are told, will embrace a comprehensive survey of the entire watersheds of the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers. It will take two years and cost \$100,000 to complete this report. Considering that Pittsburg has lost \$4,000,000 by floods in the past two years there should be no trouble in raising this amount.

The report completed, the actual work to partially control the flow of the two rivers would be begun. "The general plan," says the Wheeling Register, "contemplates first an attack on the streams that aid in causing the big rivers. There are about fifteen of these. They will be held in check by the construction of reservoirs and other methods during the rain season.

The job looks big, but Pittsburg has a habit of undertaking and solving big problems. West Virginia, is deeply interested and should co-operate when the times comes.

TWENTY SEVEN CRIMINALS.

Fayetteville, W. Va., May 10.—Twenty-seven criminals will be taken to the penitentiary within a few weeks they being convicted of various crimes at the recent term of court. Andrew Meadows was sentenced to a life term for the murder of Rebecca Brooker, at Val Jeane. Ten jurors stood for hanging on the first ballot. Four other persons were found guilty of second degree murder.

"My daughter used to play by ear," said portly Mrs. Root, "We've a piano player now, and so she plays by foot."

—Detroit Free Press.

KANAWHA PRESBYTERY

SEVERAL INTERESTING ADDRESSES MADE—MEETING SUCCESSFUL ONE.

The Presbytery of Kanawha closed its sessions with a home missionary meeting. Rev. Dr. Ernest Thompson, of Charleston, presided. Dr. Thompson has just returned from an extended trip to the Holy Land. He read the report of the Home Mission committee. Addresses were made by Rev. Dr. Alfred Jones, the new minister who has just been called to Montgomery. Rev. Samuel Moore, of Williamson, and Rev. Harry Walton, of Eccles, W. Va., were also heard.

The meeting of the Presbytery was one of the most successful ever held by the body, showing that Presbyterianism is very much alive in Southwestern West Virginia.

The next meeting will be held in October at Montgomery.

Rev. J. K. Hittney, of Winfield, and Mr. Hubbard, of Charleson, will represent the Presbytery at the General Assembly which is to meet at Savannah, Ga., this month.

Rev. G. Wilbur Shipley, of St. Albans, chairman of committee on Sabbath Observance, reported and the following recommendations were adopted:

Resolved, 1. That we voice our disapproval of the Sunday newspapers, the open postoffice, excursions by boat and car, baseball, soda fountains and such other forms of pleasure as destroy the sacredness of the day, and that we call upon the communicants in our church to abstain from every form of Sabbath desecration.

Resolved, 2. That we earnestly protest against the use of the Lord's Day for all business plans and transactions and for all work not rendered absolutely necessary for the glory of God or the good of humanity and that we call upon the directors of corporations and the heads of commercial institutions to arrange their work, so far as possible, that the men employed by them may not be deprived of the Sabbath rest which is their inalienable right.

Resolved, 3. That we call attention of parents, Sabbath School Superintendents and leaders of Young People's Societies to the neglect of teaching children the sacred nature of the Sabbath and that we urge them to be diligent to set before them, by precept and example, the sanctity of the day.

Resolved, 4. That we request the ministers of our Presbytery to preach on the subject of Sabbath observance often and as forcibly as possible.

Resolved, 5. That a committee of three be appointed to confer with similar committees of other evangelical church bodies having jurisdiction over districts corresponding to that covered by our Presbytery and that they endeavor to arrive at some uniform plan for the betterment of Sabbath observance.

Resolved, 6. That these resolutions be published in the daily and weekly papers within the bounds of the Presbytery.

SCHOOL EXERCISES.

Dates of closing Exercises of Point Pleasant Public Schools.

Friday, May 14, 9 A. M. Field Day, Base Ball Field.

Thursday, May 20, 8 P. M. School Entertainment, Langston School.

Friday, May 21, 8 P. M. Grade Entertainment, Hooff's Opera House.

Monday, May 24, 8 P. M. High School Entertainment, Hooff's Opera House.

Tuesday, May 25, 8 P. M. Commencement of Langston School, Hooff's Opera House.

Somewhat Indefinite Promise.
Having been fined for neglect of duty, a postal subordinate in India addressed his chief in the following terms: "Your honor may be right, I may be wrong; I may be right and honor wrong, let honor give me back the fine, and then at day of resurrection, when all hearts will be open, if I am wrong, I will most gladly, sir, return your honor the money."

To Clean Eyeglasses.
Let eyeglasses lie in alcohol for a few moments, then polish with camellia. If the glasses are set into gold frames, a fine camel's hair brush will lift the dust and make them look like new.

KNOCK ABOUT NOTES.

SOME OBSERVATIONS AND IMPRESSIONS WRITTEN UP FOR THE REGISTER.

It has long been the cry that the tendency of the young men growing up on the farm was to go to the city; that the country districts were being drained of the brain and brawn that ought to remain on the farm. There was no question raised as to the truth of the statement. It was perfectly apparent. Then, too, for half a century, more than ninety per cent of the immigrants landing upon our shores lodged in or around the cities and towns. In the earlier history of the country those who came were English, Irish, German, Scotch, Dutch or Scandinavians and they went to the prairies or the forests of the great Northwest, hewed out homes and tilled the soil, but in later years the Indians, Slavs, Hungarians and Lithuanians succeeding them have come to seek a job rather than a home. Hence the population in the cities and towns has been swelled by domestic and foreign immigration while the country districts have in some places been depopulated in consequence.

There has recently come a change, a marked one, at that. The foreigner is still seeking the center of population but the native American is harking back to the farm. The original Aryan was a tiller of the soil. The Aryan means of the earth. The Semitic peoples and the Mongols were in clans or crowds, but even back on the highland plains of Asia four thousand years ago the Aryan tilled the soil, had his home, his farm, long before he began his migrations westward that carried him across the continent and later over the Atlantic Ocean to the new home on the Western Hemisphere. The smell of the soil is in the Aryan blood and today there is a drifting back from the town to the country. Perhaps one cause of this just now lies in the prosperous condition of the farmers and the wide-spread business depression, which, with the high prices of farm products, has made life in the city expensive to all and unbearable to those of small incomes. But beyond and above that is some greater reason, for the hegira is not confined to the poor classes. Indeed they are fewer in number than otherwise. Many young men of means are seeking homes in the country engaging in farming, stock raising or horticulture, not merely as a past time but as a vocation.

No more potent factor in this evolution of individual habit can be found than the trolley car. With interurban lines running out of the cities and towns professional and business men as well as laborers have found it possible to move into the country, build homes in the fields or among the trees where they can live cheaply and comfortably, away from the dust and noise and heat and yet reach their offices, their stores or their employment quickly and cheaply. Thus has electricity played its part giving health and comfort to millions of people and in reviving an interest in rural life and rural conditions.

After all is said, despite wealth and luxury of the cities and towns, the farmer is today, with his high-priced products, king of the country, and he will remain so. His days of universal farm mortgages and low prices are over and will never come again in those sections where his lands are accessible to market unless Providence smites him with a series of plagues such as covered Egypt in the days of the Pharaohs.

The Finest Ambition.
There is a loftier ambition than merely to stand high in the world. It is to stoop down and lift mankind a little higher.—Henry van Dyke.

Servants Demand Rights.
Domestic servants in San Francisco being scarce, all cooks and housemaids in the relief camp were ordered out. They declined to go till they were ready, protesting that they were "just as much entitled to a picnic at the public expense as anybody else."

BULK SALES LAW.

CLAIM OF CREDITORS OF BUSINESS FIRMS WILL BE PROTECTED.

The bulk sales law passed at the last session of the Legislature of West Virginia is now in effect. This new law is of special importance to the business men of Point Pleasant and the state, and of late there have been many inquiries as to when it became operative. The bill was pushed through the Legislature principally by the state board of trade, assisted by various local boards throughout the State.

It is of chief interest to the business world, for its sole intent is for the protection of creditors. Under this law a man in business will be unable to dispose of his stock of goods converting them into money which he pockets to evade the payment of his creditors. When a man desires to sell out his business he must notify his creditors by the publication for a period of two weeks in newspapers. Creditors will then be enabled to take advantage of any opportunity offered them to protect themselves against the loss of their claims. It will be possible for the owner of the business to dispose of it by an arrangement with the creditors to protect their interests.

In the last few weeks, local attorneys have received inquiries from firms outside of the state which ship goods into the state in regard to the time when the new law goes into operation.

COTTON BLOSSOM.

The floating theatre, Cotton Blossoms, by all odds the finest show boat that ever tied up at Wellsburg, was a little late in arriving on account of the high wind which prevailed on Wednesday, but when the splendid band gave a brief concert on the street, the claim of the management that they had a good one was verified. Had the boat arrived earlier it would have been crowded with its 1100 seating capacity.

"The Old Hickory Valley" drama was true to the rustic scenes portrayed, although only those who have considerable knowledge of rural ways would appreciate many of the points.

The interspersed vaudeville acts were highly interesting and the juggler eclipsed all climaxes. Anyone who has never seen the Cotton Blossom juggler has simply never seen juggling.

For a genteel, clever company, the owners and managers of Cotton Blossom carried away the laurels. Manager H. E. Steiner, with whom the citizens met more frequently, was a most cordial, genial gentleman and should he return to Wellsburg as he undoubtedly will, his many new made friends will be glad to see him, likewise the whole company.—Herald Wellsburg.

From Pauperism to Riches.
Bernard Kotch, 66 years old, and partly blind, left the almshouse at Viola, N. Y., where he has been four years, with a fortune of \$88,000. The legacy was left him by a friend in Philadelphia, and lawyers searched for him for some time before they found him.

Filling a Lamp.
Reservoirs of oil lamps should never be filled to the brim, as oil expands when heated, and the overflow is apt to exude, causing a smell of paraffin, while to prevent the oil from flowing over the edge of the burner after the lamp has been filled the wick, after cleaning, should be turned down below the level of the burner until it is required to light it.

Tender and Tough Parrots.
"This African explorer, whose experiences are being published in some of the papers, says parrots are delicious eating. I always thought they were very tough."
"But he refers to wild parrots. It's their association with men that makes most parrots tough."—Philadelphia Press.

Found on Ocean's Bed.
The ocean's bed has queer deposits, and among the queerest ever found at the sea bottom must be numbered a Roman temple just accidentally found by divers off Sfax, in Tunis. It is supposed to have belonged to a Roman coast town since ingulfed by erosion.

Cheerfulness and Health.
Cheerfulness is the best promoter of health. Repeating and murmuring of the heart give imperceptible strokes to those delicate fibers of which the vital parts are composed and wear out the machine.—Culver.

A REAL MONTE CRISTO

The Tragic Career of Picard, a Cobbler of Paris.

HIS RISE TO GREAT WEALTH.

Thrown into Jail by Secret Enemies, He Was Left a Fortune by a Fellow Prisoner—Released, His Scheme of Vengeance Brought Him Death.

That romantic creation of the brain of Alexandre Dumas, "The Count of Monte Cristo," had a counterpart in real life in France in the last century. This is the tragic story:

In 1807, when Napoleon was at the height of his power, Francois Picard was a sturdy young journeyman cobbler of Paris, full of health and animal spirits and happy in the love of Marguerite Vigoureux, a young girl of his own station in life. On the eve of his marriage hidden enemies denounced him to the imperial government as a spy. He was cast into prison, where he remained, forgotten by the world, for seven years.

Among his fellow prisoners was a wealthy Milanese priest, who treated him like a son and bequeathed to him 7,000,000 francs on deposit in the Bank of Amsterdam. Furthermore, this ecclesiastic told Picard the secret of a hiding place in Italy where were concealed jewels to the value of 1,200,000 francs and specie amounting to three millions.

When the empire was overthrown in 1814 Picard was one of a vast number of political prisoners throughout France who were given their freedom. He proceeded to gather the priest's treasure and to plan vengeance upon his enemies. Who they were he did not know.

Disguised as an Italian priest, he succeeded by bribing the least guilty of the conspirators and discovering the entire story of his undoing. The leader in the plot he learned was one Loupaul, who had married Marguerite Vigoureux, prospered and become the proprietor of one of the handsomest cafes in Paris.

Picard went to the capital and under a suitable disguise obtained work as a waiter in Loupaul's establishment. Fellow servants there were Gullihen Solari and Gervais Chaudard, who, with Loupaul, had denounced Picard in 1807. The pretended waiter was not long in bringing his vengeance to a consummation. Chaudard was the first victim of his wrath. His body, pierced by a knife, was found on one of the bridges over the Seine. Loupaul was disgraced, reduced to penury and finally stabbed to death in the Tuilleries gardens. Solari was poisoned and died in frightful convulsions.

But speedy retribution overtook the implacable avenger. One night Picard was seized, bound and borne to an abandoned quarry. In the darkness a terrible voice said:

"Picard, what name are you passing under now? Are you still the priest Baldini or the waiter Prosper? You wished for revenge. You have sold yourself to the powers of hell. Ten years you have given to the pursuit of three wretches you should have spared. Me you dragged down to perdition. The diamond by which you bribed me was my destruction. I killed him who cheated me. I was arrested, condemned to the galleys and escaped only after years of torture. My one thought has been vengeance on the priest Baldini. You are in my power. Do you know me? I am Antoine Allot. How much will you pay for bread and water?"

"I have no money," groaned Picard. "You have sixteen millions. These are my conditions: I will give you something to eat twice a day, but for each meal you must pay me 25,000 francs."

However, the cupidity of the prisoner proved stronger than his hunger. He underwent terrible suffering without any signs of yielding until his captor, goaded to fury at the prolonged obstinacy, threw himself upon Picard and stabbed him to death.—Bookman.

A Thackeray Story.

A correspondent of London Notes and Queries contributes this anecdote of Thackeray:

Thackeray once desired to succeed Cardwell as M. P. for the city of Oxford and when returning from his canvass said: "What do you think, Cardwell? Not one of your constituents ever heard of me and my writings." He prefaced "constituents" with a strong adjective.

Strange, if true. They must have been starving in the midst of plenty.

A Straight Tip.

Johnnie (to new visitor)—So you are my grandma, are you? Grandmother—Yes, Johnnie. I'm your grandma on your father's side. Johnnie—Well, you're on the wrong side, you'll find out!—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Horrible.

"That was an awful disaster. There was only one survivor. Isn't that terrible?"
"Fearful. What a bore he'll be!"—Cleveland Leader.

Disenchanted.

"Do you believe in the superhuman?"
"I used to, but I don't any more."
"Why?"
"I married him."—Chicago Record-Herald.

No man knows the weight of another man's burden.—Pitts.